THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN®

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE

GAGE • CAMUNCOLI • DELL • FABELA

MARVEL

033

Earth-2818.
The West Side Yards, Manhattan.

NOT MUCH TO SAY, HUH, CHUCKLES? GUESS YOU'RE A TEDDY ROOSEVELT TYPE.

SPEAK SOFTLY AND CARRY A BIG *WHATEVER* THAT IS--

YOW!

SKRASSH

AGHH!

SHNNK

YA GOT ME, PARDNER...

...RIGHT IN THE SONIC CANNON.

VREET

HNH!

SUCKER.

THRWMMM

A CYBORG.

HANDSOME AND SMART. RARE COMBINATION.

IF YOU THINK YOUR WEAPONS CAN LAY ME LOW--

NO, I KNOW BETTER. SOME FELLAS FROM OUT OF TOWN TOLD ME ABOUT YOU. TO STOP THE GUY IN THE DIVING MASK, I'M GONNA NEED...

Spider-Man: India
(PAVITR PRABHAKAR), EARTH-50101.

Six-Armed Spider-Man
(PETER PARKER), EARTH-92100.

Spider-Girl
(ASHLEY BARTON), EARTH-807128.

Spider-Monkey
(PETER PARKER), EARTH-8101.

Spider-Man Noir
(PETER PARKER), EARTH-90214.

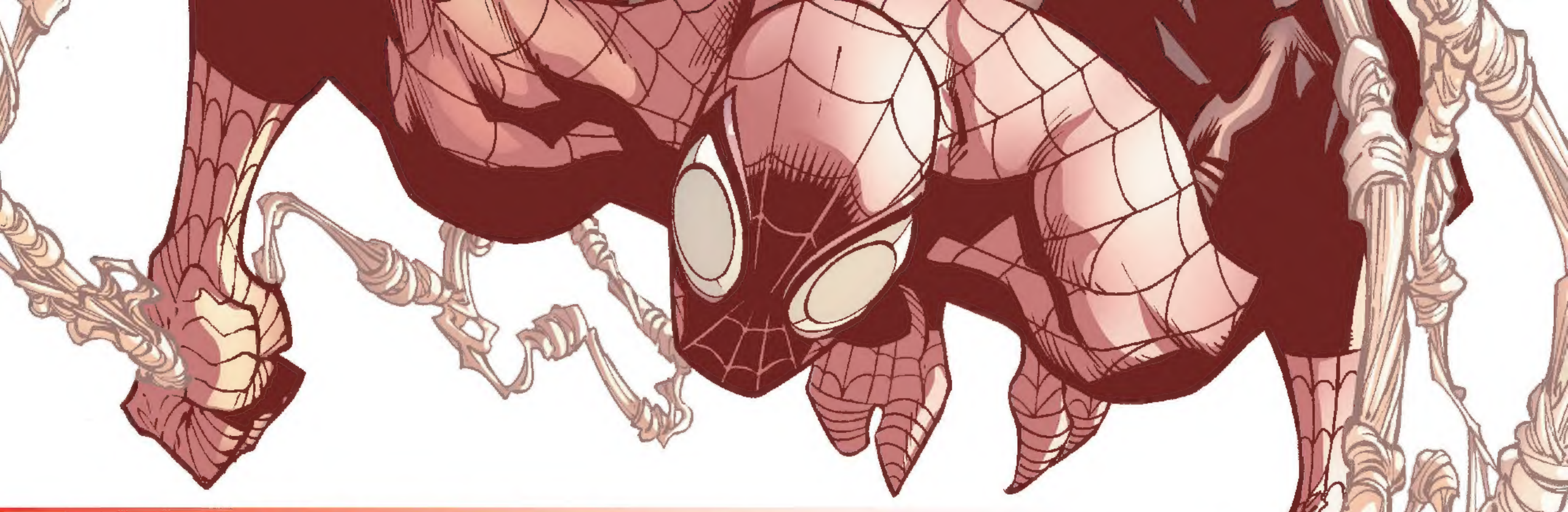
ALL TOGETHER! TAKE HIM DOWN!

...A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS.

The Superior Spider-Man
(OTTO OCTAVIUS'S MIND IN THE BODY OF PETER PARKER), EARTH-616

Assassin Spider-Man
(PETER PARKER), EARTH-8351.

GRAAAGH!



THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN

IN A LAST-DITCH EFFORT TO SAVE HIMSELF FROM DEATH, **OTTO OCTAVIUS** SWAPPED MINDS WITH SPIDER-MAN, LEAVING **PETER PARKER** TO DIE IN HIS PLACE. TAKING ON PETER'S SENSE OF RESPONSIBILITY, OTTO CARRIED ON HIS MISSION AS THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN.

OTTO SET ABOUT IMPROVING PETER'S LIFE AND EVEN FELL IN LOVE WITH A WOMAN NAMED **ANNA MARIA MARCONI.**

WHEN HORIZON LABS WAS LOST IN A TEMPORAL EXPLOSION, THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN GOT SUCKED INTO A PORTAL AND LANDED IN THE YEAR 2099! WITH THE HELP OF FUTURE TECHNOLOGY HE BEGAN LOOKING FOR A WAY HOME.

HIS QUEST LED HIM TO A SERIES OF ALTERNATE SPIDER-MEN AND A NEW THREAT SEEKING TO DESTROY THEM ALL! DEFEATING THIS ENEMY WILL TAKE EVERY SPIDER-MAN EVER AND TAKE THEM ALL TO THE

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE

CHRISTOS GAGE w/ **DAN SLOTT**
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THE SPIDERS SEEK STRENGTH IN NUMBERS, EH?

NO, IN MY *GENIUS*. I'D IMAGINE YOU'RE SHOCKED THAT MY WEAPON CAN ACTUALLY HURT YOU.

FWIPP

YOU CLEARLY DRAIN THE LIFE FORCE OF BEINGS LIKE US. AND, I SUSPECT, GROW STRONGER FROM IT.

WHILE A LESSER MIND WOULD CALL THIS MAGIC, MY INTELLECT SEES THE FLOW OF ENERGY. AND THE POSSIBILITY OF REVERSING THAT FLOW, TO WEAKEN YOU.

THIS GUY'S GOT A HEALTHY OPINION OF HIMSELF.

I KNOW, RIGHT? IT'S WHY WE CALL HIM "*SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN.*" BUT SO FAR, HE BACKS IT UP.

ENOUGH GLOATING. WE NEED TO KILL THIS MONSTER.

DID YOU SAY "KILL"?

HEY, WHOA, I DON'T KNOW HOW SPIDER-MAN DOES THINGS ON YOUR EARTH, BUT--

YOU IDIOTS, THIS GUY'S KILLED *HUNDREDS* OF US IN COUNTLESS DIMENSIONS. THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO--

SILENCE. I HAVE NO INTENTION OF KILLING OUR PRISONER... UNTIL *AFTER* I'VE INTERROGATED HIM.

SPEAK, OR SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES. WHERE DO YOU COME FROM? WHAT IS YOUR MISSION? ARE THERE OTHERS LIKE YOU?

MY "MISSION"? THERE IS NO "MISSION." THIS IS WHAT MY KIND DOES. WE KILL THE SPIDERS. IT'S OUR WAY.

AS FOR OTHERS LIKE ME...PRAY YOU NEVER MEET THE REST OF MY FAMILY.

THERE ARE *MORE* OF HIM? WE BARELY STOPPED *ONE!*

WILL MY WEAPON FUNCTION AS WELL AGAINST THESE OTHERS? I WARN YOU, I WILL KNOW IF YOU LIE.

WHY WOULD I LIE? YOUR WEAPON WILL BE EVERY BIT AS EFFECTIVE AGAINST THEM. OR, RATHER...

...INEFFECTIVE.

WHAT--?

FZZATT

OVERLOADED? IMPOSSIBLE!

HIT HIM! *QUICK!* WITH EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT!

THIS IS BANANAS!

FOOLS. YOU HAVE NO ATTACK I COULD NOT WITHSTAND A THOUSAND TIMES OVER.

DON'T LET UP! HE'S STILL WEAKENED--

WEAKENED?

UHH!

WHAKOOOM

NO. MERELY CURIOUS ENOUGH TO HEAR YOU OUT. BUT I'VE HEARD ENOUGH.

DO YOU NOT UNDERSTAND? I WAS BORN TO HUNT YOU. *I EXIST TO SLAY YOU!*

RAIL ROAD CROSSING

FUEL

ATTACK! HE'S WOUNDED!

ON IT.

WHY DO YOUR WEB-SHOOTERS FIRE BULLETS?

BLAM BLAM

I THINK A BETTER QUESTION IS... WHY DON'T *YOURS?*

BKRNGH

WE'LL NEVER HAVE A BETTER CHANCE!

BUHROOM

PATHETIC.

OH, COME ON! THIS COULDN'T POSSIBLY GET ANY WORSE--

SHNK

AGH!

SHNK

NNAHH!

WHAT--

YOU.

HONESTLY, BRIX, CAN YOU BELIEVE OUR BROTHER'S RUDE, UNPLEASANT TONE?

I KNOW. YOU'D ALMOST THINK KARN WAS *UNHAPPY* TO SEE US AFTER ALL THIS TIME.

INDULGE YOUR SADISM ELSEWHERE, CHILDREN. THIS HUNT IS *MINE!*

FOR SHAME, BROTHER.

TEN

SHKK

AHH!

THERE'S *PLENTY* OF PREY TO GO AROUND.

GGAAA!

SHRTCH

WE NEED COVER!

THE SITUATION'S BECOME UNTENABLE. THE WEAPON IS A FAILURE, SOMEHOW. I'M CALLING A RETREAT.

THIS'LL ONLY BUY SECONDS. NOT ENOUGH TO GET AWAY.

TRUE. WE CAN'T STOP THEM. BUT I HAVE AN IDEA...

BOOM!

HAVE A CARE, BRAT! YOU ALMOST STRUCK ME!

YOU WATCH IT!

THIS IS LIKE OLD TIMES. THE TWO OF YOU BICKERING LIKE MAGPIES...

...WHILE I RUN UP THE KILL SCORE!

MORE LIKE...

...RUN YOUR MOUTH!

AGH!

BORA, YOU IDIOT!

I-- I DIDN'T MEAN--

I'LL BROOK NO MORE HUMILIATION FROM YOU!

GFF!

LEAVE MY SISTER ALONE!

YOU BROUGHT THIS ON YOURSELVES WHEN YOU CAME HERE TO SHAME ME!

WE CAME AFTER A TREASURE TROVE OF SPIDER-TOTEMS. YOUR SHAME IS YOUR OWN DOING, OUTCAST!

ROXXON

GRRAAA!

THAT ESCALATED QUICKLY.

AS I PLANNED. ANNA MARIA, ACTIVATE RETURN PORTAL.

YES, DOCTOR.

VVMM

W-WAIT... THEY'LL WRECK MY CITY!

NO. THEIR ONLY INTEREST IS SPIDERS. ONCE WE'RE GONE, THEY'LL LEAVE... YOUR WORLD WILL BE SAFE.

I CANNOT SAY THE SAME FOR US.

Downtown.
WHAT'S LEFT OF OLD NEW YORK
SO THIS IS THE FUTURE, HUH? THE YEAR 2099?
THAT EXPLAINS HOW YOU SLAPPED TOGETHER AN UPGRADED ARM LIKE YOU WERE CHANGING OIL ON A CHEVY.
NO, MY INTELLECT EXPLAINS THAT. I AM NOT OF THIS TIME, EITHER. REGRETTABLY, I NOW SEE THAT NO ERA'S TECHNOLOGY CAN DRAIN OUR FOES' POWER TO ANY NOTICEABLE EFFECT.
BUT THE MISSION MAY NOT BE A TOTAL LOSS. IT'S NOW CLEAR THAT "KARN" AND HIS ILK CAN SENSE US. MY INVENTION IS USELESS AS A WEAPON, BUT WITH ADJUSTMENT, I MAY BE ABLE TO SHIELD US FROM THEIR DETECTION.
BIG DEAL. DID YOU MISS THE HEADLINE? THE EIGHT HUNDRED POUND GORILLA'S GOT FRIENDS!
HOW MANY MORE ARE THERE? DO THEY HAVE THE MEANS TO FIND US? WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
YOU SHOULD SHUT UP AND LET ME THINK!
IF THEY FIND US, CALL. OTHERWISE, DO NOT DISTURB ME.
TRY TO MANAGE YOURSELVES FOR A WHILE.

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, DOCTOR? YOUR PULSE RATE AND BLOOD PRESSURE ARE ELEVATED. CAN I DO ANYTHING TO HELP?

NO, ANNA. I JUST NEEDED A MOMENT.

THOSE IDIOTS ARE MOSTLY VARIATIONS ON PARKER. THEY MIGHT AS WELL *ALL* BE APES.

AREN'T THERE ANY OTHERS LIKE YOU?

NO. I AM... A SPECIAL CASE. THAT'S THE CRUX OF THE PROBLEM.

THERE ARE OTHERS LIKE *PARKER*. AND NOW I DISCOVER THERE ARE OTHERS LIKE KARN. BUT ONLY ONE OF ME.

I COULD ADD TO MY ARMY, BUT IF THAT JUST INCREASES THE ENEMY'S ABILITY TO TRACK US, IT WOULD BE COUNTER-PRODUCTIVE.

YET WITHOUT THE OTHERS, IF ***KARN*** OR ONE OF THOSE TWINS FINDS ME, I AM OUTMATCHED IN A STRAIGHTFORWARD FIGHT.

THIS IS A FAR LARGER PROBLEM THAN I ANTICIPATED.

I MUST ACCEPT THAT I WILL NOT BE RETURNING TO MY OWN TIME UNTIL THE BATTLE IS WON.

NOT SEEING MY ***REAL*** ANNA MARIA UNTIL THEN.

MUST YOU STAY? ALONE, YOU'RE HARDER FOR THEM TO FIND.

COULDN'T YOU GO HOME, AND WORK ON THE PROBLEM THERE, WHILE THE OTHERS FIGHT THE FRONT-LINE BATTLE?

NO. SHOULD KARN OR HIS FAMILY TRACK ME, ANNA MARIA COULD BE CAUGHT IN THE CROSSFIRE. AND HER SAFETY IS ALL THAT MATTERS.

I'LL WIN THIS. I *WILL* RETURN TO YOU-- TO *HER*. THERE IS NO OTHER ACCEPTABLE OUTCOME.

THANK YOU, ANNA MARIA. YOU HAVE BEEN A GREAT HELP.

MY PLEASURE, DOCTOR.

THERE... IS ONE MORE THING YOU CAN DO FOR ME.

WHATEVER YOU NEED.

WHEN WE ARE ALONE... AND *ONLY* THEN...

...CALL ME "OTTO."

I HAVE NEVER HEARD HER SPEAK THAT NAME. IT WOULD BE... MOTIVATING.

OF COURSE...

...OTTO.

ATTENTION! TODAY MAY NOT HAVE BEEN THE VICTORY WE HOPED FOR, BUT NEITHER WAS IT A DEFEAT.

WE KNOW MORE ABOUT OUR FOE THAN WE DID YESTERDAY, AND WE WILL KNOW STILL MORE TOMORROW.

YOU--CYBORG. YOUR NEW ARM WILL ALLOW YOU TO INTERFACE WITH THIS ERA'S DATABASES, UNDETECTED.

SCOUR HISTORICAL RECORDS FOR ANY MENTION OF "KARN," "BRIX," OR "BORA," OR BEINGS FITTING THEIR DESCRIPTION.

PRABHAKAR AND TURTLENECK, THERE ARE DIMENSIONAL SCANNERS ON LEVEL D. THESE CREATURES HAVE A HOME. FIND IT.

APE AND POLYMELIAN, YOU'LL DO THE SAME WITH THE TIMESTREAM. THE MONITOR IS ON LEVEL A.

MY HOLO-ASSISTANT WILL WALK YOU THROUGH THE MACHINES' USE.

THE REST OF YOU, REMAIN HERE. YOU'LL ASSIST ME AS I ATTEMPT TO SOLVE THE IMMEDIATE PROBLEMS.

WHO DIED AND MADE HIM BOSS?

SERIOUSLY! ALWAYS RUBBING IT IN THAT I DIDN'T KNOW THE WORD FOR "HAVING EXTRA LIMBS"... I HAVE A *LIFE*, OKAY?

I WANTED TO SPEAK TO THE TWO OF YOU PRIVATELY.

I FEEL WE SHARE A CERTAIN... *PERSPECTIVE*... THAT ELUDES OUR ALLIES.

DON'T DANCE AROUND IT. WE'RE *KILLERS*.

I WASN'T DISSEMBLING. IT'S MORE THAN THAT. THE OTHERS MAY HAVE KILLED, IN DIRE CIRCUMSTANCES. I DON'T KNOW.

BUT IT'S CLEAR TO ME THAT WE THREE HAVE SEEN THINGS THEY HAVE NOT. BRUTALITY. DEVASTATION. DARKNESS.

THE OTHERS THINK THEY HAVE SEEN THE WORST LIFE HAS TO OFFER, BECAUSE THEY'VE LOST A LOVED ONE OR TWO.

BUT WE... WE HAVE SEEN THE FACE OF *TRUE EVIL*. AND WE UNDERSTAND WHAT IS REQUIRED TO STOP IT.

THESE BEINGS WE FIGHT BELONG TO THE SAME FAMILY. TO END THEIR THREAT...WE MAY HAVE TO COMMIT GENOCIDE.

AND WE MAY FIND OUR ALLIES STANDING IN OUR WAY.

IF WE'RE GOING TO SURVIVE THIS, WE'LL DO WHATEVER WE HAVE TO.

WHETHER THE OTHERS LIKE IT OR NOT.

Continued in SPIDER-VERSE!

Earth-1771.

YOU'RE QUITE AN APPETIZING MORSEL, AREN'T YOU?

ARROGANT FOOL. I KNOW WHO YOU ARE, KARN OF THE INHERITORS. WHISPERS OF YOUR CLAN REVERBERATE THROUGH THE STRANDS OF THE *GREAT WEB*.

BUT YOU DO NOT FACE A *MORTAL* TOTEM TODAY...SOME MERE HUMAN AVATAR OF THE SPIDER ESSENCE.

Written by Christos Gage
Art by M.A. Sepulveda
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Lettered by VC's Joe Caramagna

YOU FACE *AI APAEC*. YOU FACE A *GOD!*

GRAAHH!

AND NOW, WITH MY *SOUL-VENOM* SPREADING THROUGH YOUR BODY...YOU FACE YOUR *END*.

MY FAMILY...HAS BATTLED GODS BEFORE.

THEY ARE GONE. WE REMAIN.

BUT THAT'S NOT ENTIRELY TRUE, IS IT?

"FAMILY." SAYING THE WORD BURNS.

AND EVERY BURN BRINGS ME BACK...

Centuries Ago.
Universe 000.

MOTHER! I BEG YOU A FINAL TIME, LET ME BE THE FIRST TO ATTACK. I'M ELDEST! IT IS MY RIGHT!

NO, DAEMOS... YOUR FATHER TRUSTED ME TO LEAD.

PLAY YOUR ASSIGNED PART, AND KARN WILL PERFORM HIS. ISN'T THAT RIGHT, MY BOY?

OF COURSE, MOTHER.

THE MASTER WEAVER IS...FOCUSED ON THE WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY. AND NOT US. WE JUST HAVE ONE OPPORTUNITY. ONLY KARN CAN--

ENOUGH! ALWAYS YOU FAVOR KARN. TODAY I PROVE IT MISPLACED!

SNAP

WHAT--? MY WAR-HAMMER--

IT IS UNRAVELED. HE WEAVES THE WEB OF FATE AND DESTINY, YOU FOOLISH BOY. YOU CAN'T JUST ATTACK HIM LIKE PREY IN A HUNT.

MORLUN! VERNA! CLEAR A PATH FOR YOUR BROTHER!

HMPH. WE COULD GET THROUGH JUST AS WELL.

GET THROUGH? PERHAPS.

AS WELL? NEVER.

BOASTFUL PUP. I HAVE THE HIGH GROUND HERE.

SNAP

HA! AND IT UNRAVELS UNDER YOUR FEET, BROTHER.

NOOOO!

SNAP

HAVE A CARE, SISTER.

THE WEAVER WILL UNMAKE HIS HOME TO STOP US.

AAAGGGHH!

BUT HE WON'T STOP ME!

TRUE, CHOSEN ONE.

BUT I HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR FROM YOU.

THE ONE WHO IS NOT LIKE HIS SIBLINGS. THE ONE WHO TAKES NO PLEASURE IN DEATH.

QUICKLY, KARN! *STRIKE!*

AND I WANTED TO. I WANTED NOTHING MORE THAN TO PLEASE MY MOTHER...TO PROVE MY WORTH. BUT TO BE SO CLOSE TO THE MASTER WEAVER...

THE ONE WHO WOULD WISH TO BUILD, NOT DESTROY.

HE SPOKE THE TRUTH...A TRUTH I'D HERETOFORE DEEPLY BURIED. AND SO I...

I *HESITATED*. ONLY FOR A MOMENT...

I AM DISAPPOINTED WITH YOU, MY BOY. NOW IT MUST FALL TO--

SNAP

--ME AAAAA

...A MOMENT THAT WILL HAUNT ME FOR ALL ETERNITY.

NOOOO!

I HAD ALWAYS KNOWN I WAS DIFFERENT FROM MY SIBLINGS. THEY *ENJOYED* THE HUNT. DELIGHTED IN CHASING, TORMENTING AND ULTIMATELY KILLING THE TOTEMS WE FEED UPON.

I DID NOT. IT WAS A REQUIREMENT FOR SURVIVAL, AND EXPECTED OF ME BY MY FAMILY.

AND NOW...THAT HESITATION HAD BROUGHT DEATH TO MY BELOVED MOTHER. THE ONLY BEING IN THE MULTIVERSE WHO HAD EVER SHOWN ME LOVE.

SUBSEQUENT EVENTS...ARE A BLUR. I RECALL ONLY BITS AND PIECES.

MY FATHER ARRIVED AND SUBDUED THE MASTER WEAVER WITH MY SIBLINGS.

IN MY MOTHER'S DEATH, HE SAW THE POWER THAT THE WEAVER COMMANDED, AND KNEW WHAT IT COULD MEAN TO US.

WITH THE HELP OF SHACKLES DESIGNED BY MY BROTHER JENNIX, THEY TOOK HIM CAPTIVE.

THEY HARNESSED HIS POWER, AND IT ALLOWED US TO EXPAND OUR TOTEM HUNT THROUGHOUT THE MULTIVERSE.

UNABLE TO LOOK UPON ME ANY LONGER, EVEN FROM A DISTANCE IN THE STRANDS OF THE WEB OF LIFE, MY FAMILY HID MY FACE FROM VIEW BENEATH THIS MASK.

THE OUTWARD SYMBOL OF MY SHAME. LINKED TO THE WEAVER'S WEB, IT WOULD SEND ME TO A NEW DIMENSION... A NEW *HUNT*.

CONDEMNED TO TRAVEL THE ENDLESS DIMENSIONS FOREVER. HUNTING. PROVING MYSELF. WITH THE HOPE THAT, ONE DAY, I WOULD EARN BACK MY PLACE AMONG MY FAMILY.

FOR CENTURIES, I HAVE TRIED. I *MUST* BE CLOSE TO REDEMPTION.

PERHAPS IT WILL BE TODAY.

WH- WHAT--MY ESSENCE--

IS FLOWING INTO ME. YOU MAY THINK YOURSELF A GOD, BUT THAT DOES NOT SPARE YOU BEING FED UPON. IT ONLY MAKES YOU A MORE FILLING MEAL.

IMPOSSIBLE... I AM A GOD... IMMORTAL...

IT IS PAINFUL, IS IT NOT, WHEN EVERYTHING BY WHICH YOU DEFINE YOURSELF IS TAKEN FROM YOU?

YOU ARE FORTUNATE. YOUR PAIN IS AT AN END.

MINE CONTINUES.

ALL I HAVE... ALL I CLING TO...IS THE BRIEF MOMENT OF HOPE, AS EACH NEW PORTAL OPENS...

...THAT *THIS* IS THE ONE THAT WILL TAKE ME HOME.

To Be Continued in SPIDER-VERSE!

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE

CHECKLIST

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EISENHART
DCP
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